

THE DAY BOOK

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THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE.—I am not running The Day Book merely to please a single faction of the people. I am not interested in Catholics as Catholics, Protestants as Protestants or Jews as Jews. As I belong to none of their churches and none of their creeds they all look alike to me. I have lived long enough and fought the fight long enough to look beneath uniforms and see the man underneath. If I have any prejudice against any man because of his creed, color, nationality or other circumstances of birth and training I am not conscious of it. So I am not at all disturbed when letters come to this office accusing me of favoring any class of people because of their creed. I will publish a letter attacking me as willingly as one attacking somebody else, provided it is fit for publication. So I have no feeling against W. H. Miller or anybody else. Miller probably believes what he wrote; and, if he is mistaken, that will hurt him more than it will hurt me. It hurts anybody to unjustly judge others, but the hurt may set them right. If we profit by our mistakes the mistakes are valuable. Anyhow, the truth will win out finally.

When I say anything in The Day Book I say what I think. I am giving others the same opportunity. Nobody has to believe it merely because I say it. It must stand the test of public-

ity. Those who read have the right to use their own judgment.

All of us would get farther, doubtless, if we were to give the other fellow the benefit of the doubt and assume that he means well even if in our judgment he is mistaken.

I don't know of anybody who is happier than I am most of the time, and I think the reason for it is that I don't hate anybody, and don't belong to anything less than the whole human brotherhood. If I could actually live up to the Golden Rule I believe I would be the most religious man in the world. But I can't and don't. I am human and therefore weak. I fall so far short of the kind of man I think I ought to be that sometimes I think less of myself than I do of anybody else. Yet I would like to think well of myself.

FAKE NEWS. — Not long ago I was discussing adless journalism, The Day Book and a free press with a member of the present cabinet. He made the following statement:

"The cabinet meets Tuesdays and Fridays. One Wednesday morning the Washington papers gave much space to a news story about an alleged discussion at the cabinet meeting the day before on the matter of whether or not the government should appeal the steel trust case. The truth was that the subject wasn't even mentioned at that cabinet meeting and has never been discussed at any cabinet meeting."

Ever since the argument with Germany began we have been told from day to day what the president and secretary of state were thinking, and what they would probably do. Yet there probably wasn't a correspondent in Washington who had been taken into the confidence of either or who had any accurate information at all on what they expected to say or do.

Much of the news that comes out of Washington is created in the imag-